



WH-WHERE AM I?

NO
DON'T HURT HER.
DON'T HURT HER.
DON'T.



WHY CAN'T I
MOVE?

PLEASE....
PLEASE.....
PLEASE.....



WHO ARE YOU?

NO. NO NO NO NO
NO.



WHAT ARE YOU
DOING?

...OH GOD,...



LET ME GO!



NO, DON'T!
STOP! STOP!

PLEASE STOP...
PLEASE STOP...!



GET IT OUT
OF ME!!
GET IT OUT!!



IT HURTS...!
OH GOD, HELP
ME!!





ENHHH....PLEASE....
DON'T...



HE'S KILLING HER.
I'VE GOT TO--

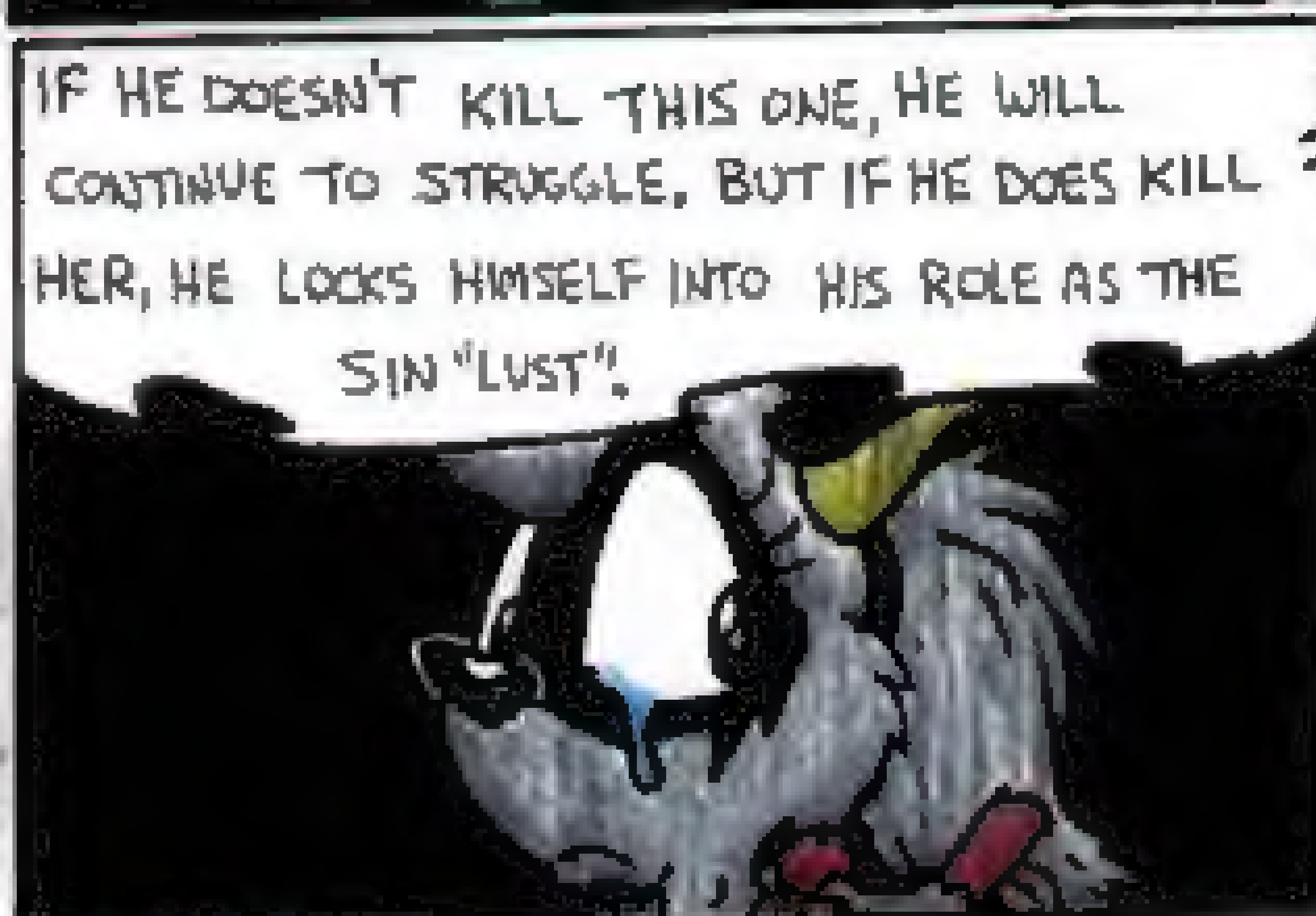
YOU'VE GOT TO
STAY HERE.



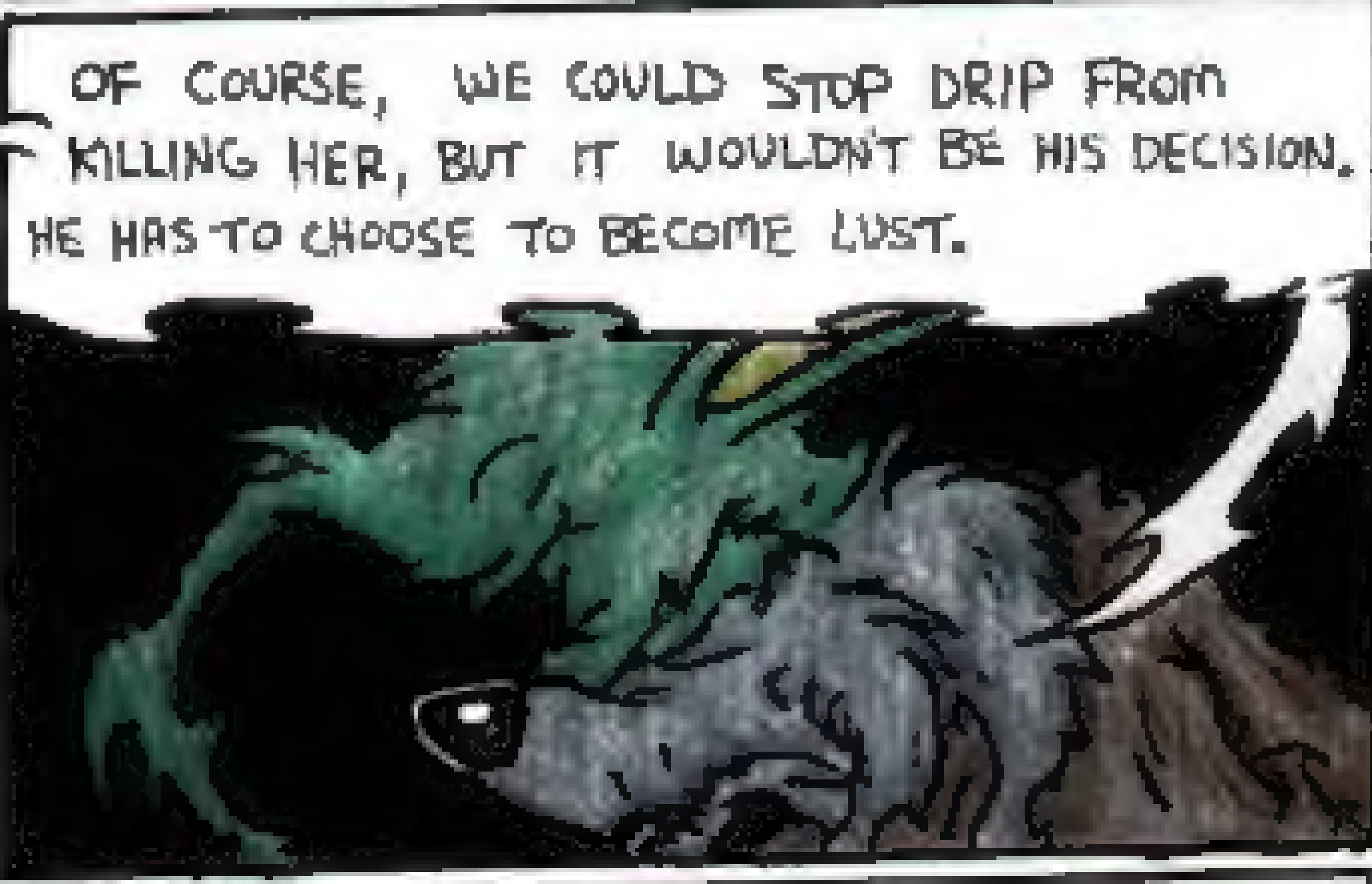
YOU ARE WATCHING DRIP AT WORK,
FARRAGO.



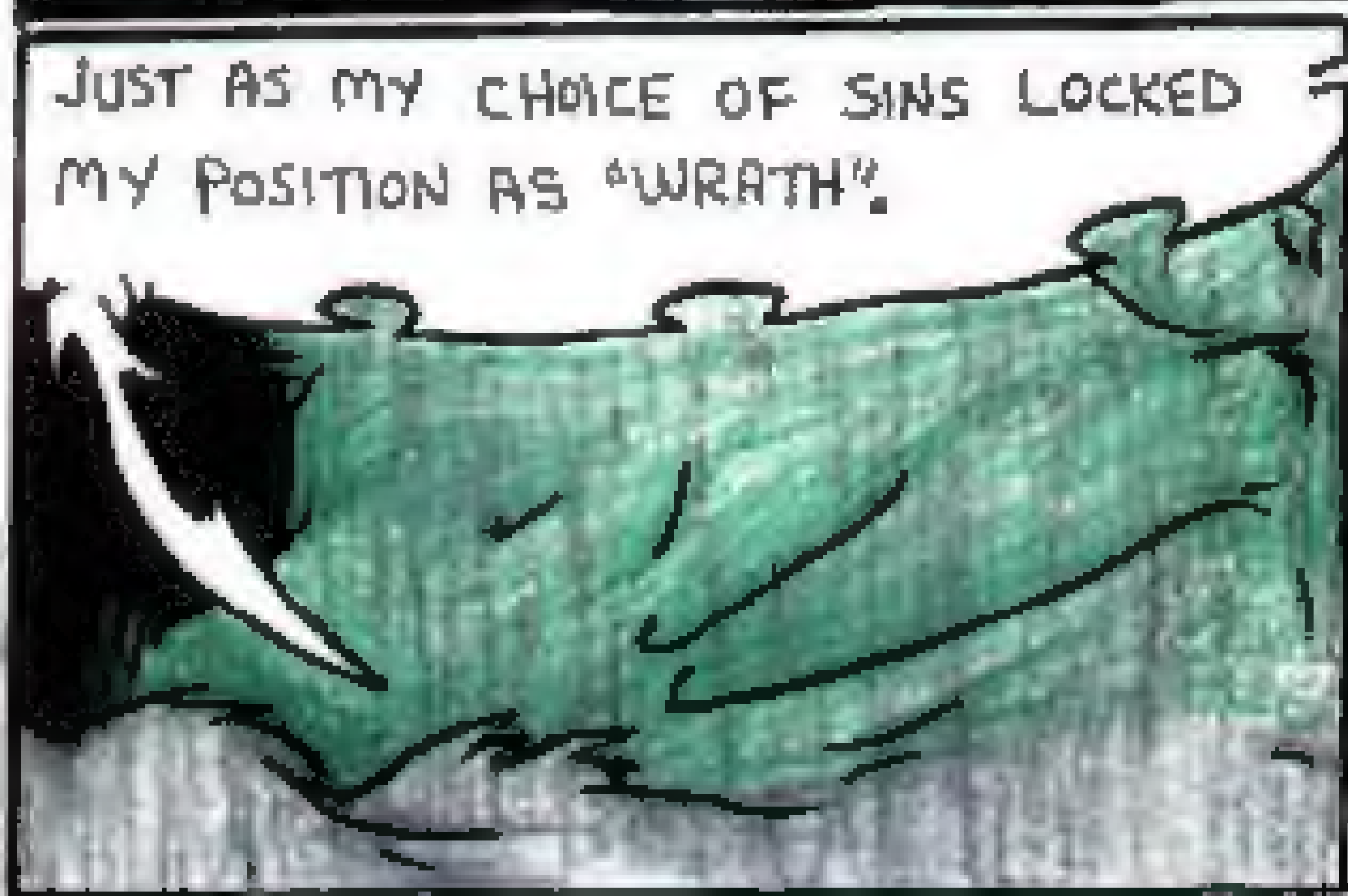
THIS MARKS A POINT IN HIS LIFE. HIS MIND
IS STRUGGLING. HE'S KILLED BEFORE IN THE NAME
OF HIS OWN PERSONAL LUST, BUT IT HAS ALWAYS
BOTHERED HIM SLIGHTLY.



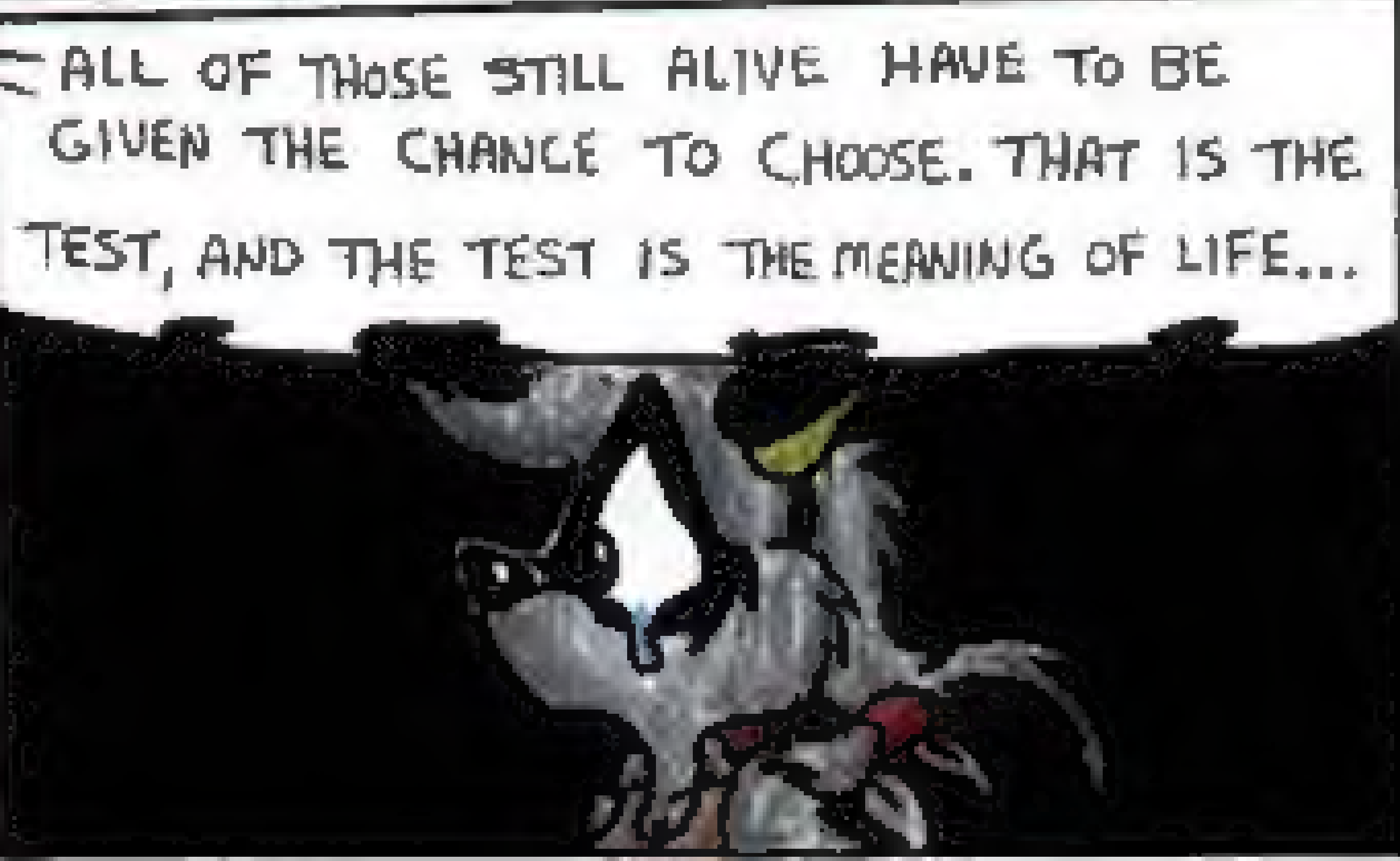
IF HE DOESN'T KILL THIS ONE, HE WILL
CONTINUE TO STRUGGLE, BUT IF HE DOES KILL
HER, HE LOCKS HIMSELF INTO HIS ROLE AS THE
SIN "LUST".



OF COURSE, WE COULD STOP DRIP FROM
KILLING HER, BUT IT WOULDN'T BE HIS DECISION.
HE HAS TO CHOOSE TO BECOME LUST.



JUST AS MY CHOICE OF SINS LOCKED
MY POSITION AS "WRATH".



ALL OF THOSE STILL ALIVE HAVE TO BE
GIVEN THE CHANCE TO CHOOSE. THAT IS THE
TEST, AND THE TEST IS THE MEANING OF LIFE...









DON'T TRY TO
INTIMIDATE
ME, KANE.

I'VE HAD
A BAD DAY.



WRONG! YOU WILL NEVER. GOODBYE.

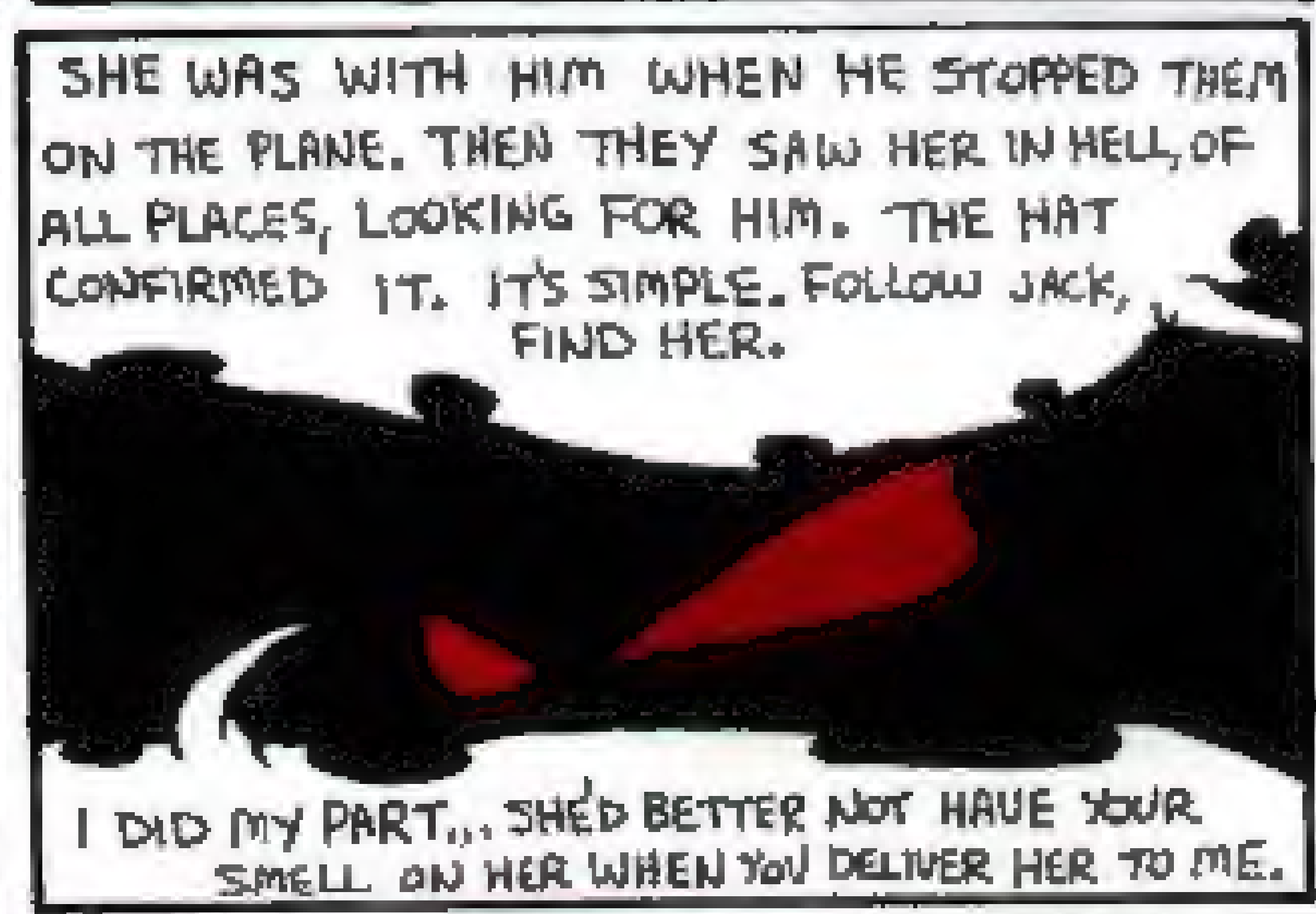


I WOULD NEVER.



I DID WHAT YOU ASKED, BROTHER. HOW DID YOU
KNOW SHE'D BE HERE...?

THE GLUTTONY'S
TOLD ME.

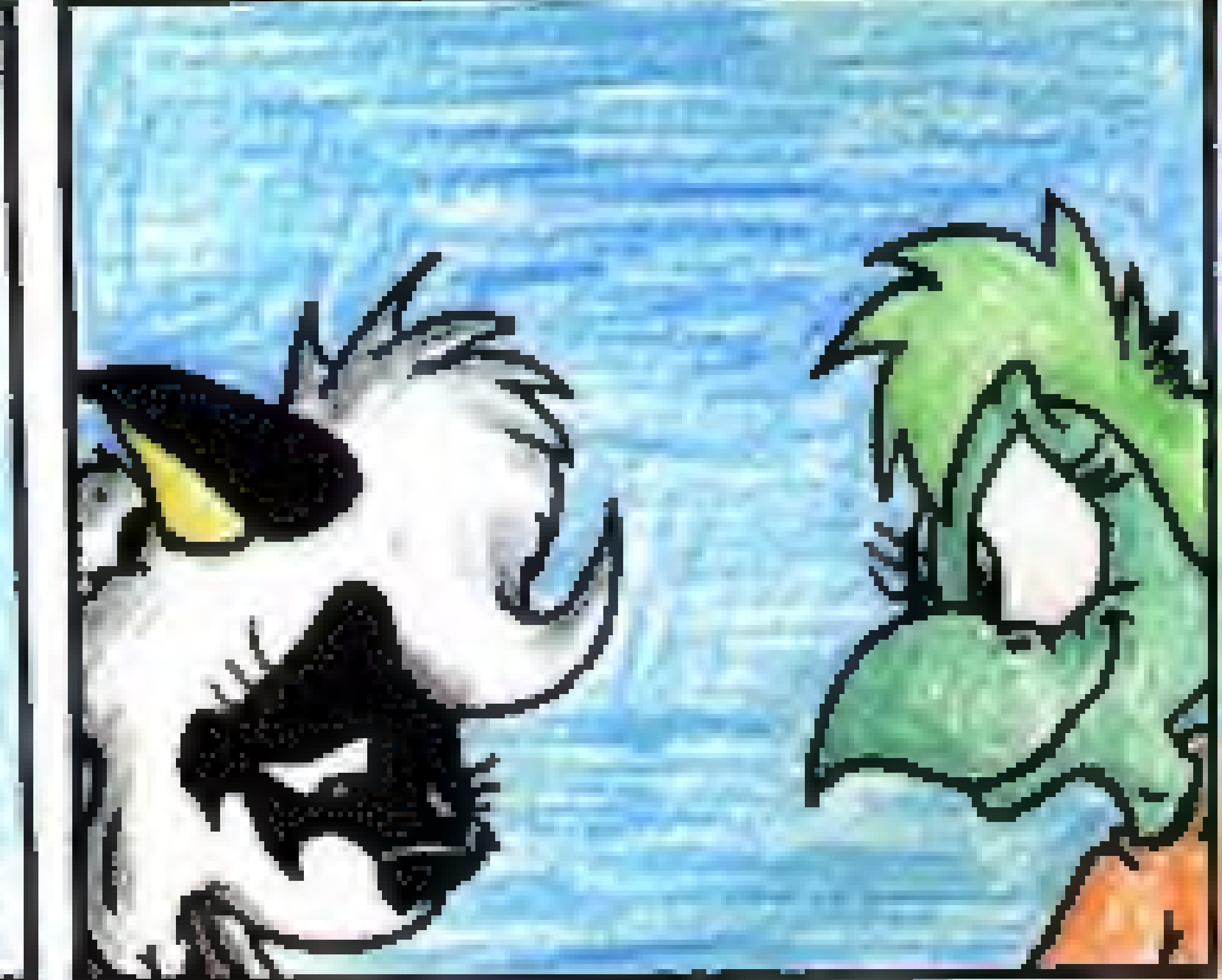


SHE WAS WITH HIM WHEN HE STOPPED THEM
ON THE PLANE. THEN THEY SAW HER IN HELL, OF
ALL PLACES, LOOKING FOR HIM. THE HAT
CONFIRMED IT. IT'S SIMPLE. FOLLOW JACK,
FIND HER.

I DID MY PART... SHE'D BETTER NOT HAVE YOUR
SMELL ON HER WHEN YOU DELIVER HER TO ME.



YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I, THAT
STINK IS ALREADY
THERE.



SEE THAT HOUSE DOWN THERE?



THAT'S WHERE I GREW UP.



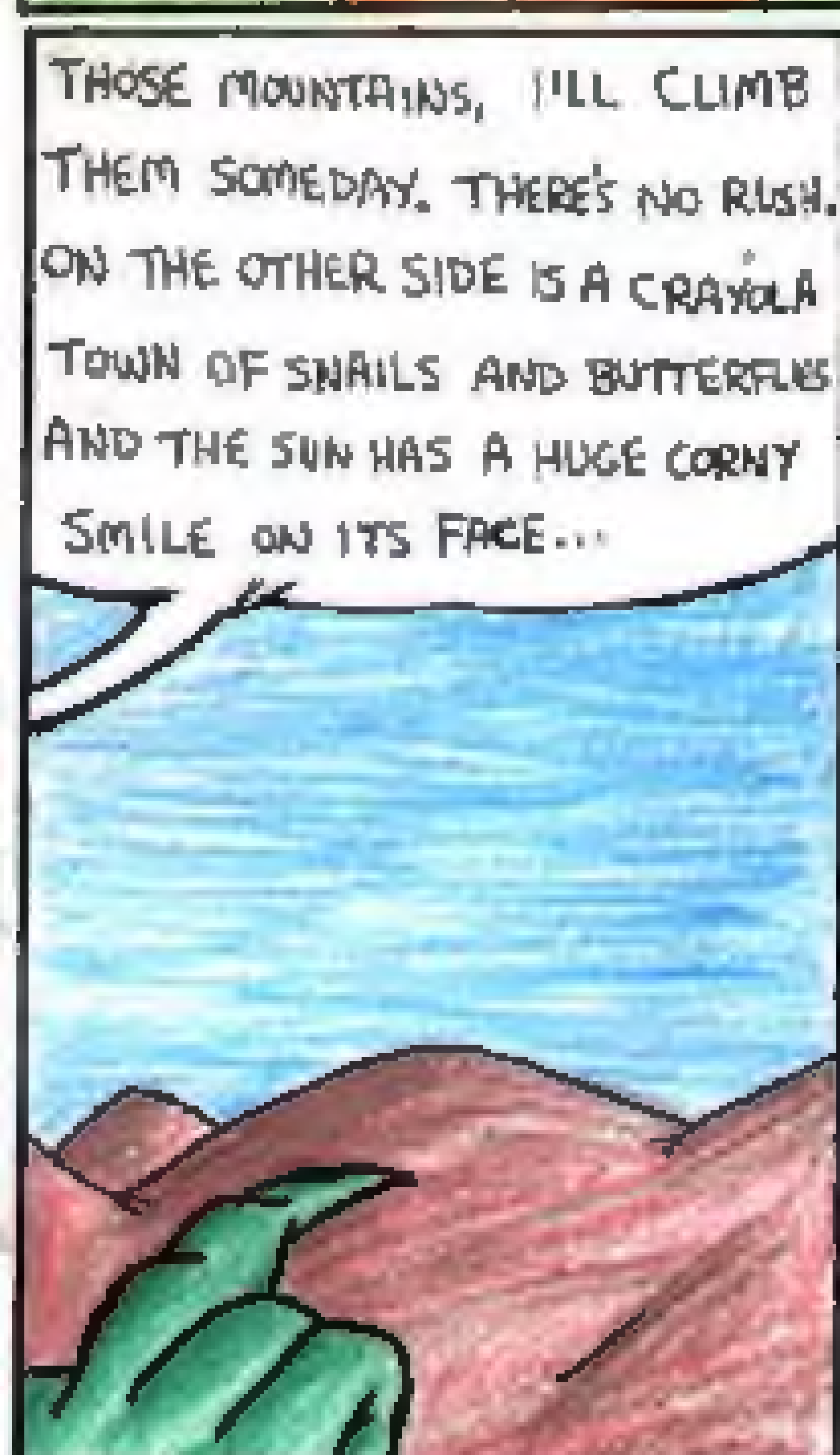
WELL, NOT REALLY.
WHEN I WAS SEVEN,
ABOUT THE TIME DAD RAN AWAY, I
DREW THIS CRAYON DRAWING OF THAT
HOUSE FOR MOM AND ME TO LIVE IN...



MY BIGGEST WORRY WITH DYING WAS THAT ONCE I GOT
TO HEAVEN, I'D HAVE TO WAIT FOR MY MOTHER, BUT THERE'S
NO CONCEPT OF TIME UP HERE. SHE WAS ALREADY HERE WHEN
I ARRIVED, AND I WAS ALREADY HERE WHEN SHE
ARRIVED.



THOSE MOUNTAINS, I'LL CLIMB
THEM SOMEDAY. THERE'S NO RUSH.
ON THE OTHER SIDE IS A CRAYOLA
TOWN OF SNAILS AND BUTTERFLIES
AND THE SUN HAS A HUGE CORNY
SMILE ON ITS FACE...



OF COURSE, IT'D BE EASIER JUST TO BLINK AND BE THERE
BUT WHAT'S THE FUN IN THAT?



I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU ARE HAPPY. YOU DESERVE IT AFTER....



AFTER WHAT...?



AFTER DRIP?



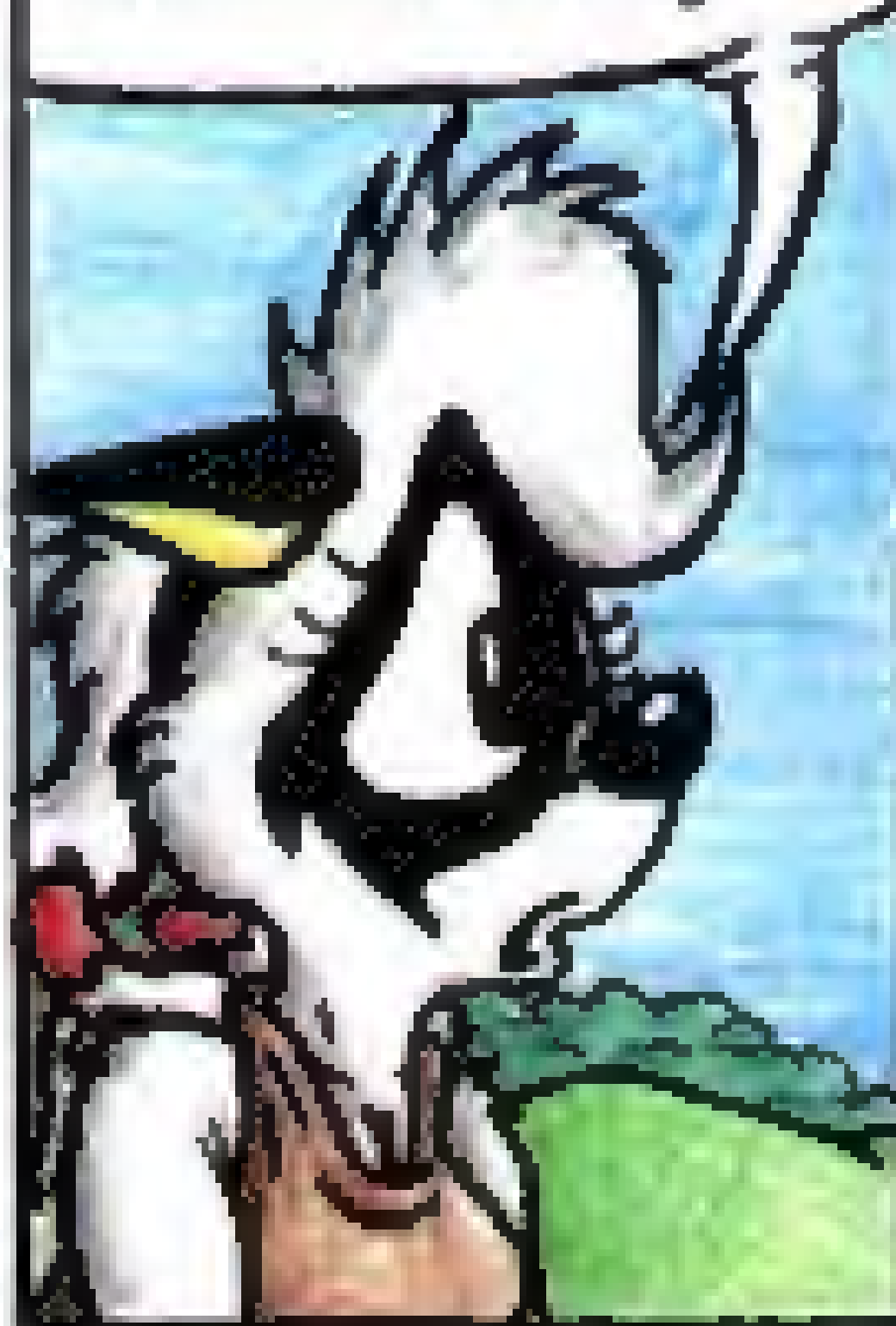
I DON'T MEAN TO UPSET.



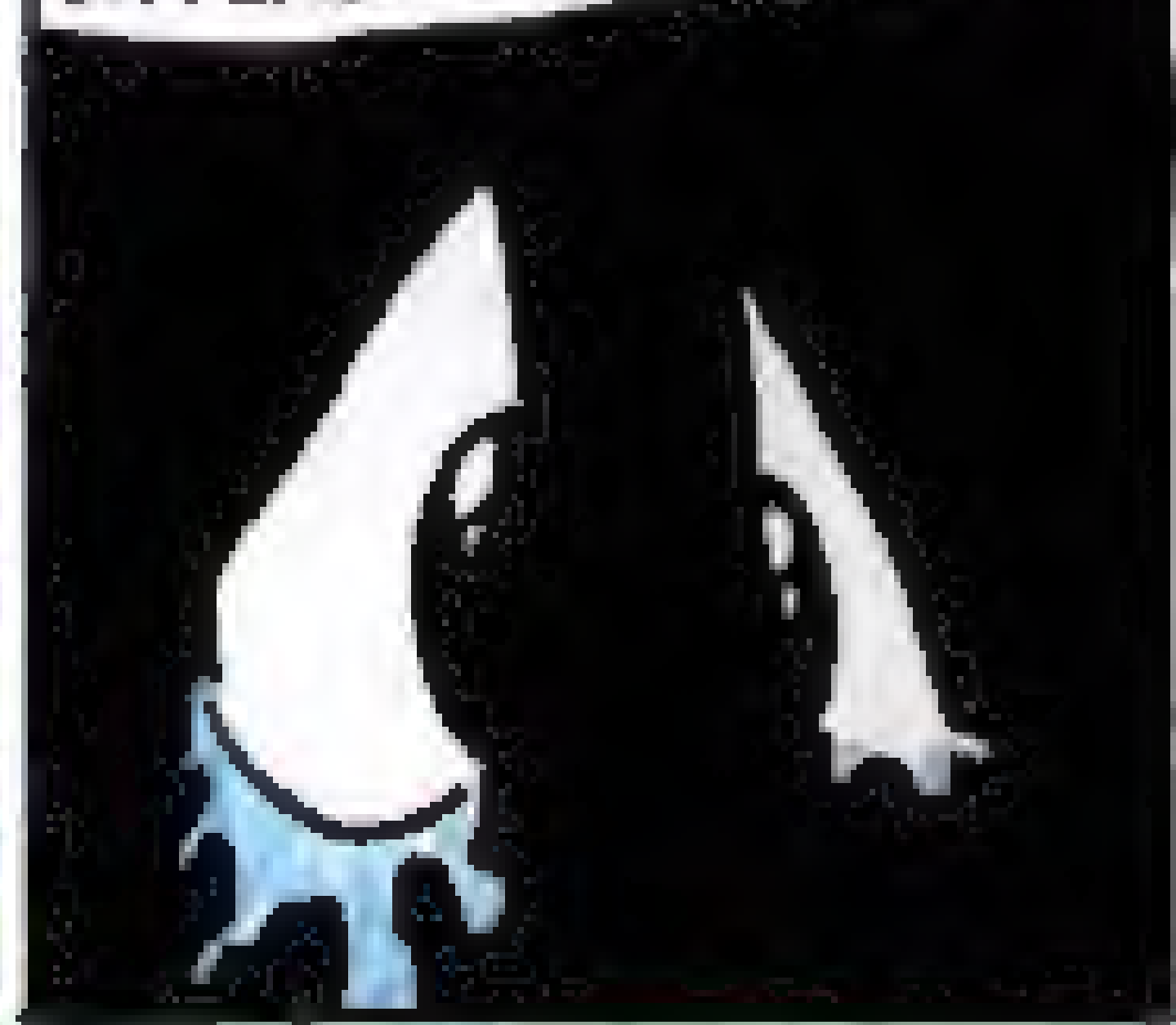
I'M NOT UPSET, YOU JUST CAUGHT ME OFFGUARD. HE'S HERE. IN THAT FOREST BEHIND US WHERE YOU CAME OUT, IN FACT.



YOU LET DRIP INTO YOUR HEAVEN?



YES. HE'S HERE... SAD AND SCARED LIKE HE IS INSIDE. AND ONE OTHER DIFFERENCE



HE KNOWS HE CAN'T HURT ME HERE AND I KNOW THAT HE'S POWERLESS.



HMM. I JUST NEEDED TO SEE THAT YOU WERE ALRIGHT.



I AM. IF ONLY BECAUSE I'M NOT AFRAID ANYMORE.



TTFN
Riana Hill
06/24/02
19:25 PST